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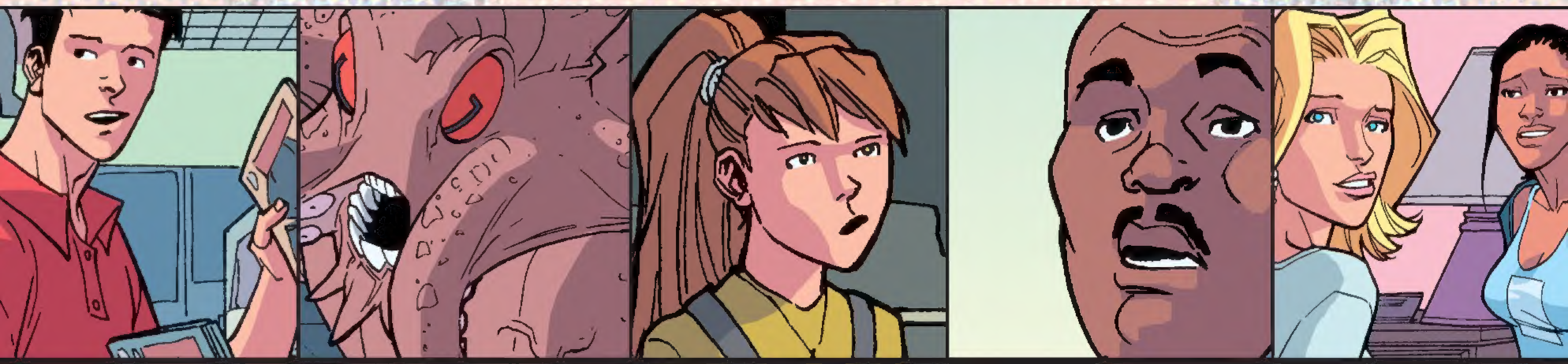
ATOM EVE story:
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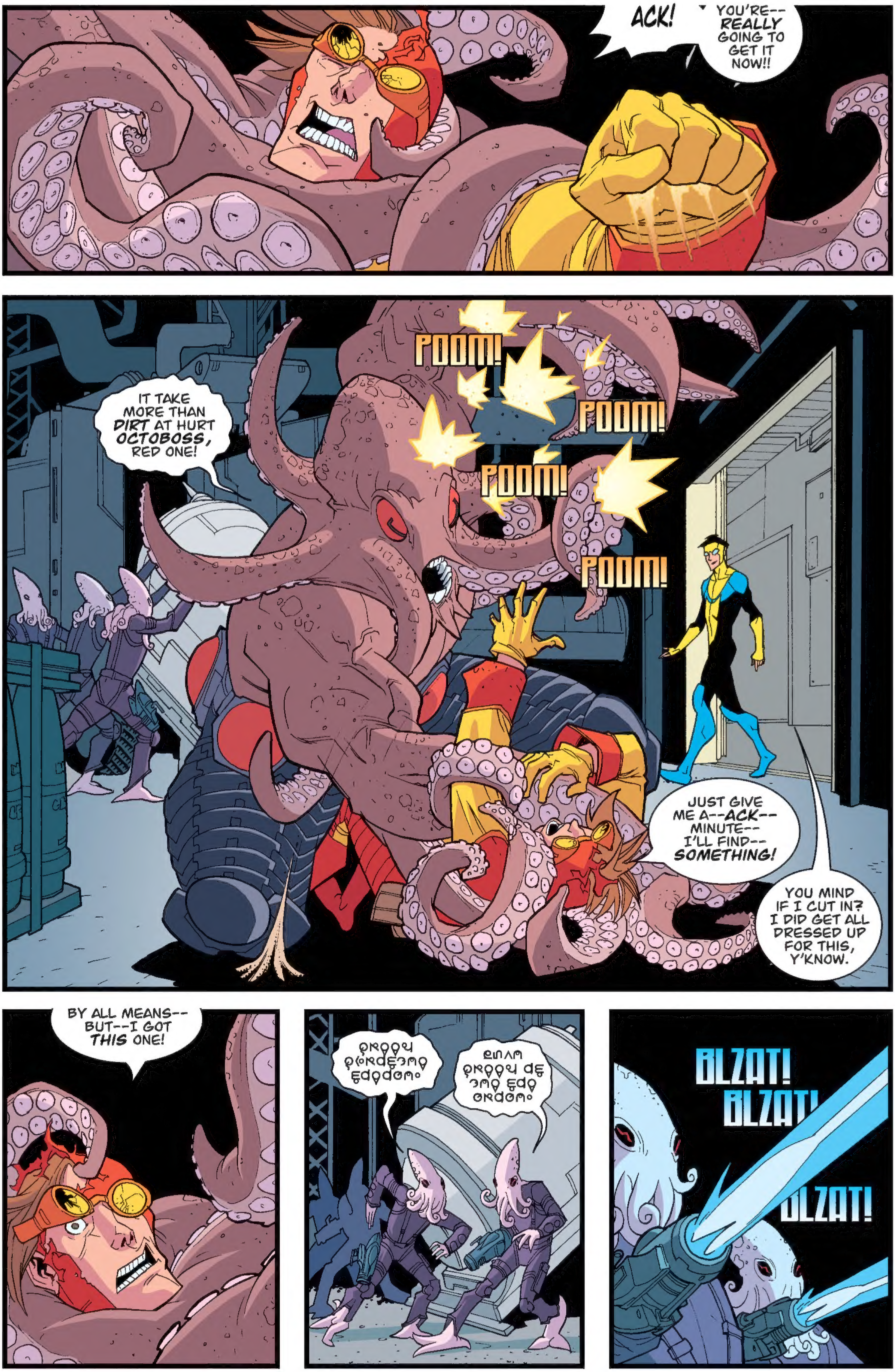
SCIENCE DOG story:
CORY WALKER penciler/inker
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CREATED BY ROBERT KIRKMAN & CORY WALKER



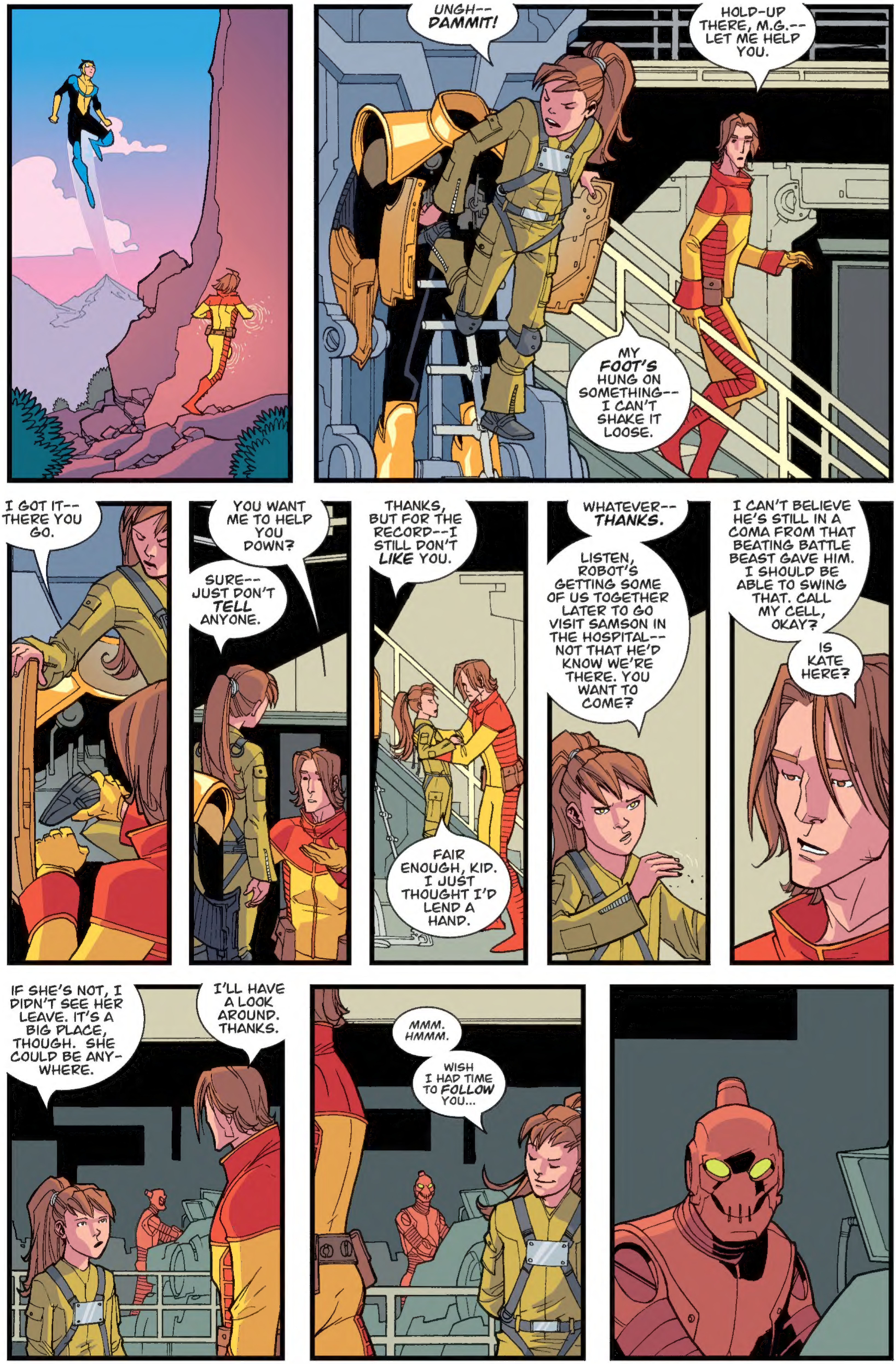
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HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN HERE FOR A LONG TIME--YOU USED TO COME IN HERE EVERY WEEK. MARK, RIGHT?
OH--HEY. YEAH--I'M AT UPSTATE UNIVERSITY NOW. I LIVE UP THERE. IT'S TOUGH FOR ME TO FIND TIME TO GET DOWN HERE.
NOTHING LIKE A NEW ISSUE OF SCIENCE DOG TO MAKE ME FIND THE TIME, Y'KNOW.
SCHAFF!!
YOU STILL READ THAT BOOK? MAN--WE GET LIKE TWO COPIES FOR THE SHELF NOW--AND WE'VE ONLY GOT THREE FOLDER CUSTOMERS.
THAT BOOK IS SO RETRO.
I AM SOOO INDY
WELL--IT'S STILL CAPTION COMICS' HIGHEST SELLER, AND THEY'RE STILL TALKING ABOUT DOING A SEQUEL TO THE MOVIE EVEN THOUGH IT'S BEEN A FEW YEARS SINCE THE LAST ONE.
NOT TO MENTION THE FACT THAT IT'S A GREAT BOOK.
THAT MOVIE WAS CRAP--AND THE PLOTLINES IN THAT BOOK ARE JUST TIRED. I MEAN, THAT "WILL THEY OR WON'T THEY" ROMANCE STUFF WITH THE DUDE IN THE WHEEL-CHAIR AND THE SEXY LAB ASSISTANT HAS BEEN GOING ON FOR LIKE--TEN YEARS.
AND EVERY ISSUE IT'S LIKE--THEY ALMOST KISS OR SOME-THING.
"EVERY ISSUE?"
YEAH--I'M UH--I'M ONE OF THE FOLDER CUSTOMERS. I DON'T WANT TO BREAK UP MY RUN.
THE BOOK'S STILL CRAP, THOUGH.
RIGHT--SURE, MAN.
BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!
OH, HOLD ON.
SORRY--I GOTTA GO. IS THERE ANY WAY I COULD LEAVE THESE HERE AND PICK THEM UP LATER?
SURE, BUT--
THANKS!
--CAN'T YOU JUST LEAVE THEM IN YOUR CAR?


ACK!
YOU'RE-- REALLY GOING TO GET IT NOW!!
POOM!
POOM!
POOM!
POOM!
IT TAKE MORE THAN DIRT AT HURT OCTOBOSS, RED ONE!
JUST GIVE ME A--ACK-- MINUTE-- I'LL FIND-- SOMETHING!
YOU MIND IF I CUT IN? I DID GET ALL DRESSED UP FOR THIS, Y'KNOW.
BY ALL MEANS-- BUT--I GOT THIS ONE!
BLZAT!
BLZAT!
BLZAT!


THIS WON'T BE TOO MUCH TROUBLE. THEIR LASERS BARELY EVEN HURT!
MORE HEROES AT ME YOU THROW! IT DOES NOT MATTER-- I STILL AM TRIUMPH!!
INVINCIBLE-- NO!
THWUMP!
I CAN HANDLE OCTOBOSS! YOU NEED TO STOP THE SQUIDMEN! THEY'RE STEALING THE PLUTONIUM!
YOU CAN'T LET THEM GET AWAY.
IF YOU SAY SO, MAN--BUT YOU WEREN'T DOING TOO WELL AGAINST THIS GUY BEFORE.
I FIGURED YOU COULD HANDLE THE LITTLE GUYS.
TRUST ME--I'M PREPARED FOR THIS GUY, NOW!
THIS DO IT FOR YOU, OCK?
FOOOM!
BARELY OF TICKLE, LITTLE ONE!

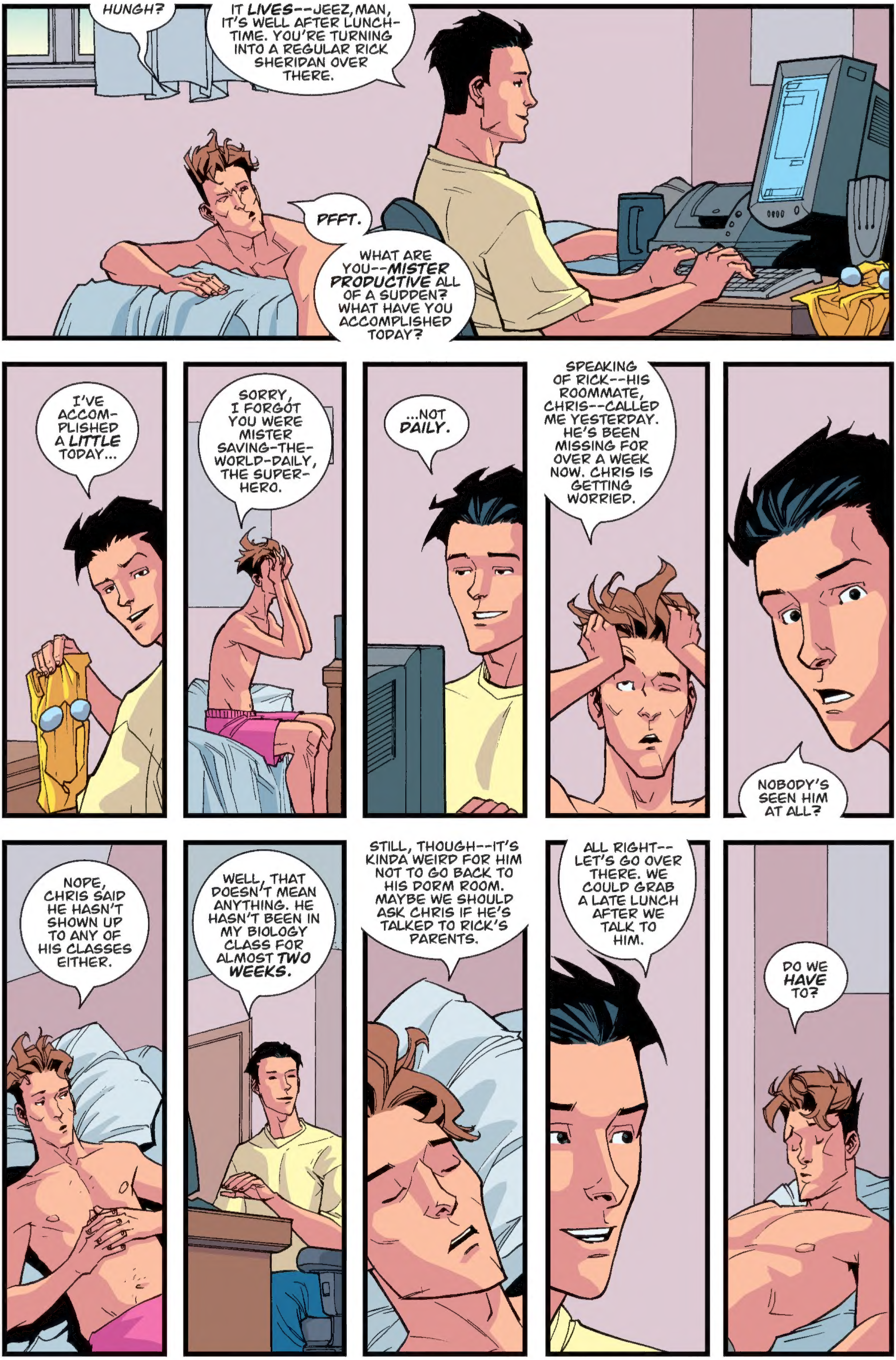

I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO FIND SOMETHING BIGGER!
BINGO!
I AM TAKE COMPLETE THAT YOU THROW OF ME!
YOU'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT SPEECH, YOU ALREADY LOOK LIKE AN IDIOT--YOU SHOULDN'T SOUND LIKE ONE TOO!
ENGLISH AM SECOND LANGUAGE, FOOL!
SAY CHEESE!
KROOOM!!!
THANKS FOR LETTING ME HANDLE THAT.
NO SWEAT.
YOU NEED A LIFT HOME?


UNGH-- DAMMIT!
HOLD-UP THERE, M.G.-- LET ME HELP YOU.
MY FOOT'S HUNG ON SOMETHING-- I CAN'T SHAKE IT LOOSE.
I GOT IT-- THERE YOU GO.
YOU WANT ME TO HELP YOU DOWN?
SURE-- JUST DON'T TELL ANYONE.
THANKS, BUT FOR THE RECORD--I STILL DON'T LIKE YOU.
FAIR ENOUGH, KID. I JUST THOUGHT I'D LEND A HAND.
WHATEVER-- THANKS.
LISTEN, ROBOT'S GETTING SOME OF US TOGETHER LATER TO GO VISIT SAMSON IN THE HOSPITAL-- NOT THAT HE'D KNOW WE'RE THERE. YOU WANT TO COME?
I CAN'T BELIEVE HE'S STILL IN A COMA FROM THAT BEATING BATTLE BEAST GAVE HIM. I SHOULD BE ABLE TO SWING THAT. CALL MY CELL, OKAY?
IS KATE HERE?
IF SHE'S NOT, I DIDN'T SEE HER LEAVE. IT'S A BIG PLACE, THOUGH. SHE COULD BE ANY-WHERE.
I'LL HAVE A LOOK AROUND. THANKS.
MMM. HMMM.
WISH I HAD TIME TO FOLLOW YOU...



HEY-- KATE?!
HELLO-- ANYBODY?
YO! IS ANYONE HERE?
NO.
NO.
NO.
NO.
NO.
NO.
NO.


HUNGH?
IT LIVES--JEEZ, MAN, IT'S WELL AFTER LUNCH-TIME. YOU'RE TURNING INTO A REGULAR RICK SHERIDAN OVER THERE.
PFFT.
WHAT ARE YOU--MISTER PRODUCTIVE ALL OF A SUDDEN? WHAT HAVE YOU ACCOMPLISHED TODAY?
I'VE ACCOM-PLISHED A LITTLE TODAY...
SORRY, I FORGOT YOU WERE MISTER SAVING-THE-WORLD-DAILY, THE SUPER-HERO.
...NOT DAILY.
SPEAKING OF RICK--HIS ROOMMATE, CHRIS--CALLED ME YESTERDAY. HE'S BEEN MISSING FOR OVER A WEEK NOW. CHRIS IS GETTING WORRIED.
NOBODY'S SEEN HIM AT ALL?
NOPE, CHRIS SAID HE HASN'T SHOWN UP TO ANY OF HIS CLASSES EITHER.
WELL, THAT DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING. HE HASN'T BEEN IN MY BIOLOGY CLASS FOR ALMOST TWO WEEKS.
STILL, THOUGH--IT'S KINDA WEIRD FOR HIM NOT TO GO BACK TO HIS DORM ROOM. MAYBE WE SHOULD ASK CHRIS IF HE'S TALKED TO RICK'S PARENTS.
ALL RIGHT--LET'S GO OVER THERE. WE COULD GRAB A LATE LUNCH AFTER WE TALK TO HIM.
DO WE HAVE TO?

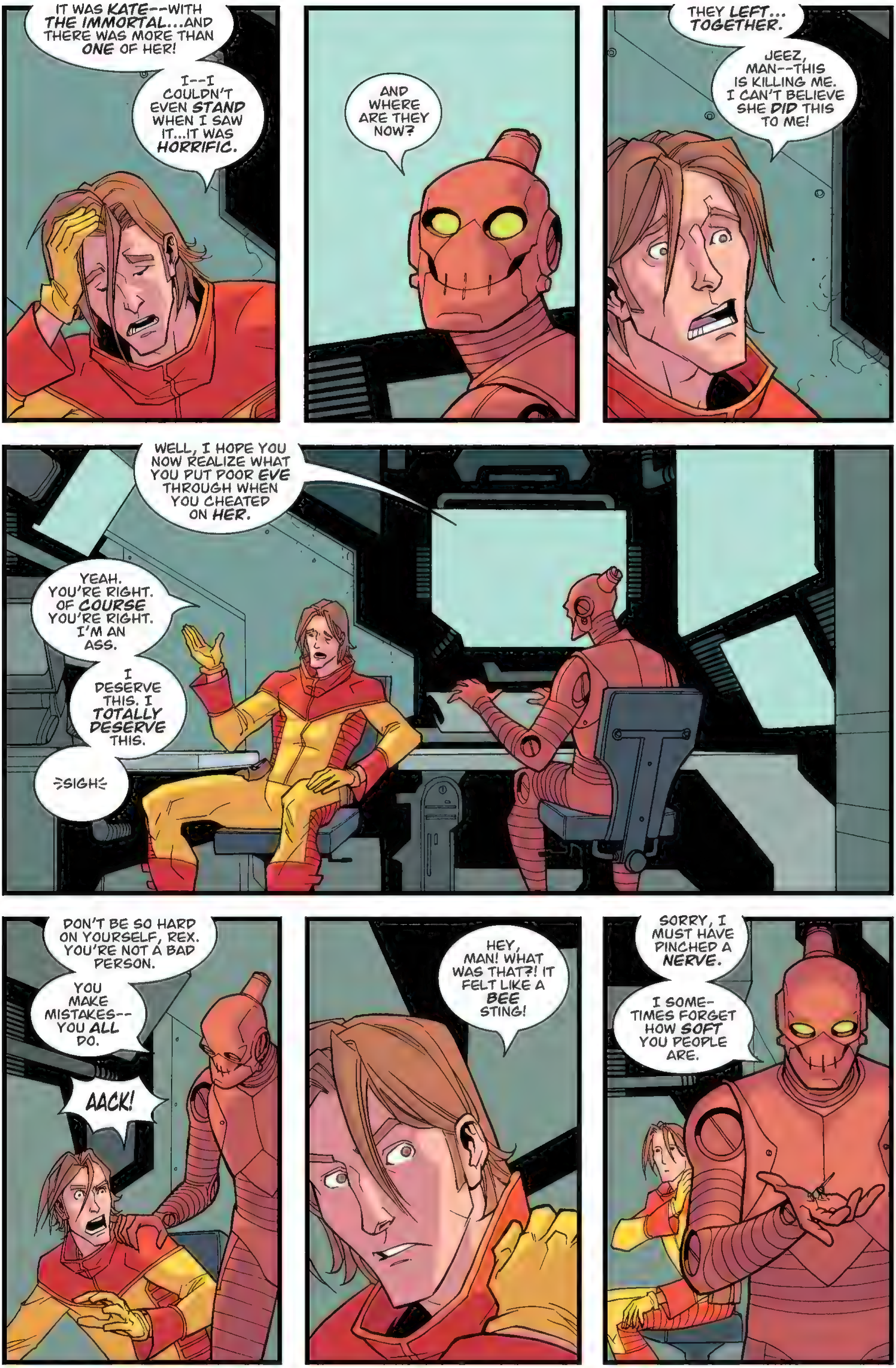

THIS IS IT. YOU GOING TO DO THE TALKING? I DON'T KNOW THIS GUY.
YOU TALKED TO HIM LAST NIGHT. YOU SHOULD DO THE TALKING. WHAT ARE YOU--SHY ALL OF A SUDDEN?
NO, IT'S JUST, ALL RICK EVER TALKED ABOUT WAS HOW MUCH OF A JERK THIS GUY WAS... I DON'T--
LONG TIME, NO SEE, BOYS.
PRINCIPAL WINSLOW? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
THAT'S DEAN WINSLOW, ACTUALLY--AND NOW YOU KNOW WHY I RETIRED AS PRINCIPAL. IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU BOYS--YES, EVEN YOU WILLIAM, BUT LISTEN, I WAS ABOUT TO CALL YOU.
SEEMS THIS BOY, RICK SHERIDAN, HAS GONE MISSING. HIS ROOMMATE SAID HE KNEW YOU AND I JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE YOU HADN'T SEEN HIM.
NO, WE WERE COMING HERE TO TALK TO HIS ROOMMATE-- WE HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HIM IN A WEEK.
WELL, I JUST TALKED TO CHRIS. HE SAID HIS MOTHER CALLED AND SHE HAD A FIGHT WITH HIM ABOUT HIS GRADES THE DAY BEFORE HE DISAP-PEARED.
ALSO, HE'S DONE THIS BEFORE, BACK IN HIGH SCHOOL... SO HIS MOTHER ISN'T VERY WORRIED, BUT I WANT TO--
OH, MAN! I WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE LUNCH WITH MY MOM TODAY!
I GOTTA GO!
...AND CALL HER TO APOLOGIZE AND TELL HER I'M NOT GOING TO MAKE IT... 'CAUSE IT'S SUCH A LONG DRIVE FROM HERE.
HE DOES THAT--ALL THE TIME.
SO RICK'S A RUNAWAY, HUH-- TYPICAL. WE WERE WORRYING FOR NOTHING.



YOU'RE LATE.
SORRY, THERE WAS SOME DRAMA AT SCHOOL AND IT SLIPPED MY MIND.
WELL, I WAITED AS LONG AS I COULD AND THEN I JUST MADE SOMETHING HERE. YOU WANT ME TO MAKE YOU A SANDWICH?
NO... I CAN DO IT. YOU EAT.
SO HOW'S THAT GIRLFRIEND OF YOURS-- AMBER?
SHE HASN'T TOLD ANYONE MY SECRET IDENTITY IF THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE ASKING. SHE'S FINE-- I TOOK HER FLYING THE OTHER DAY. PEOPLE LOVE THAT.
YOUR FATHER USED TO TAKE ME--
YEAH.
PEOPLE LOVE THAT.
KNOCK! KNOCK!
IS THAT THE FRONT DOOR?
PROBABLY UPS, STAY OUT OF SIGHT-- I'LL GET IT.


MARK!!
GET IN HERE!!!


THWOOM!
WHAT ARE YOU?!
YOU KNOW EXACTLY WHO I AM, MARK!
I'M SCIENCE DOG!!
NO YOU'RE NOT!
SCIENCE DOG ISN'T REAL!

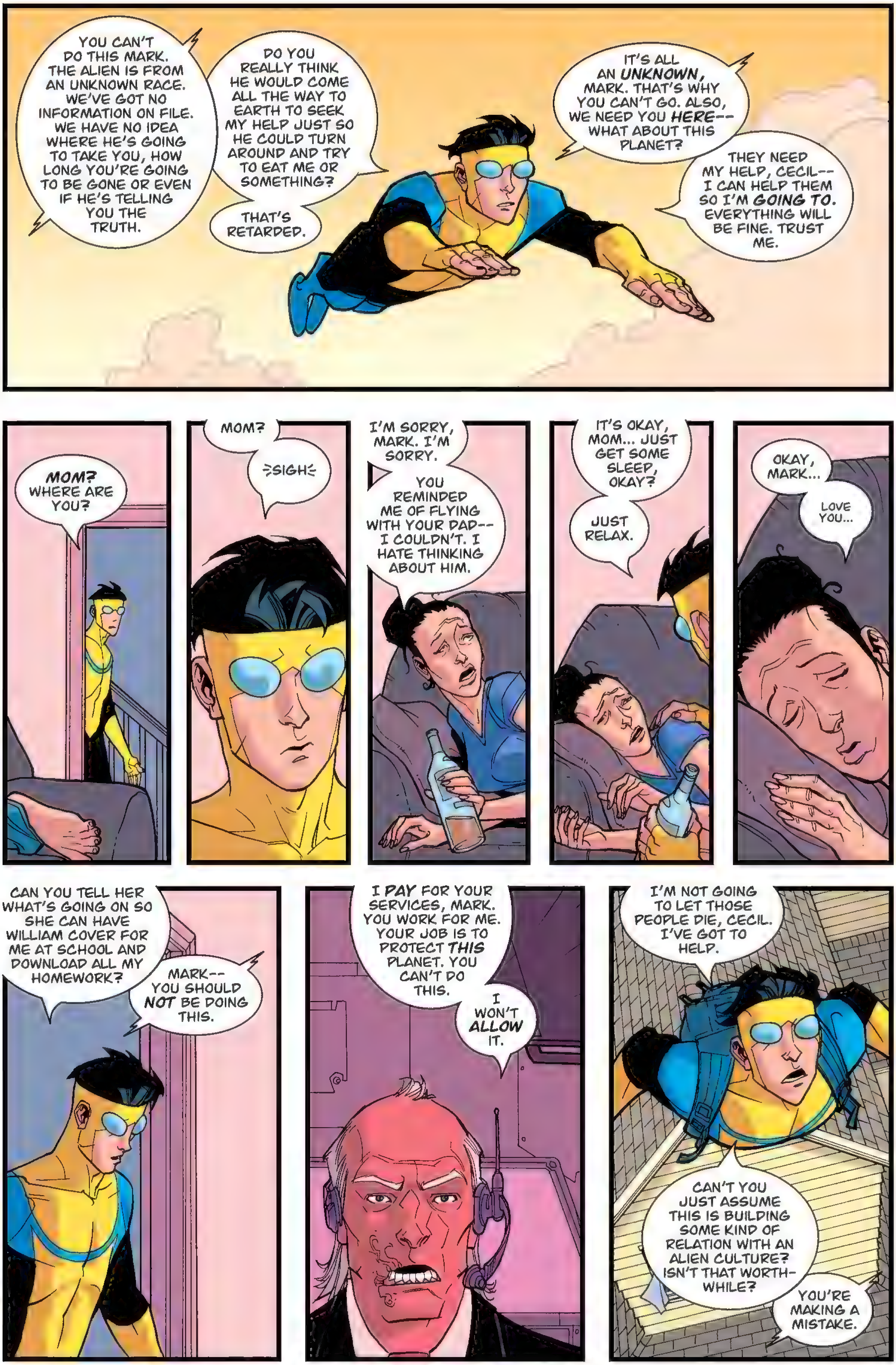

IT WAS KATE--WITH THE IMMORTAL...AND THERE WAS MORE THAN ONE OF HER!
I--I COULDN'T EVEN STAND WHEN I SAW IT...IT WAS HORRIFIC.
AND WHERE ARE THEY NOW?
THEY LEFT... TOGETHER.
JEEZ, MAN--THIS IS KILLING ME. I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE DID THIS TO ME!
WELL, I HOPE YOU NOW REALIZE WHAT YOU PUT POOR EVE THROUGH WHEN YOU CHEATED ON HER.
YEAH. YOU'RE RIGHT. OF COURSE YOU'RE RIGHT. I'M AN ASS.
I DESERVE THIS. I TOTALLY DESERVE THIS.
SIGH
DON'T BE SO HARD ON YOURSELF, REX. YOU'RE NOT A BAD PERSON.
YOU MAKE MISTAKES-- YOU ALL DO.
AACK!
HEY, MAN! WHAT WAS THAT?! IT FELT LIKE A BEE STING!
SORRY, I MUST HAVE PINCHED A NERVE.
I SOMETIMES FORGET HOW SOFT YOU PEOPLE ARE.

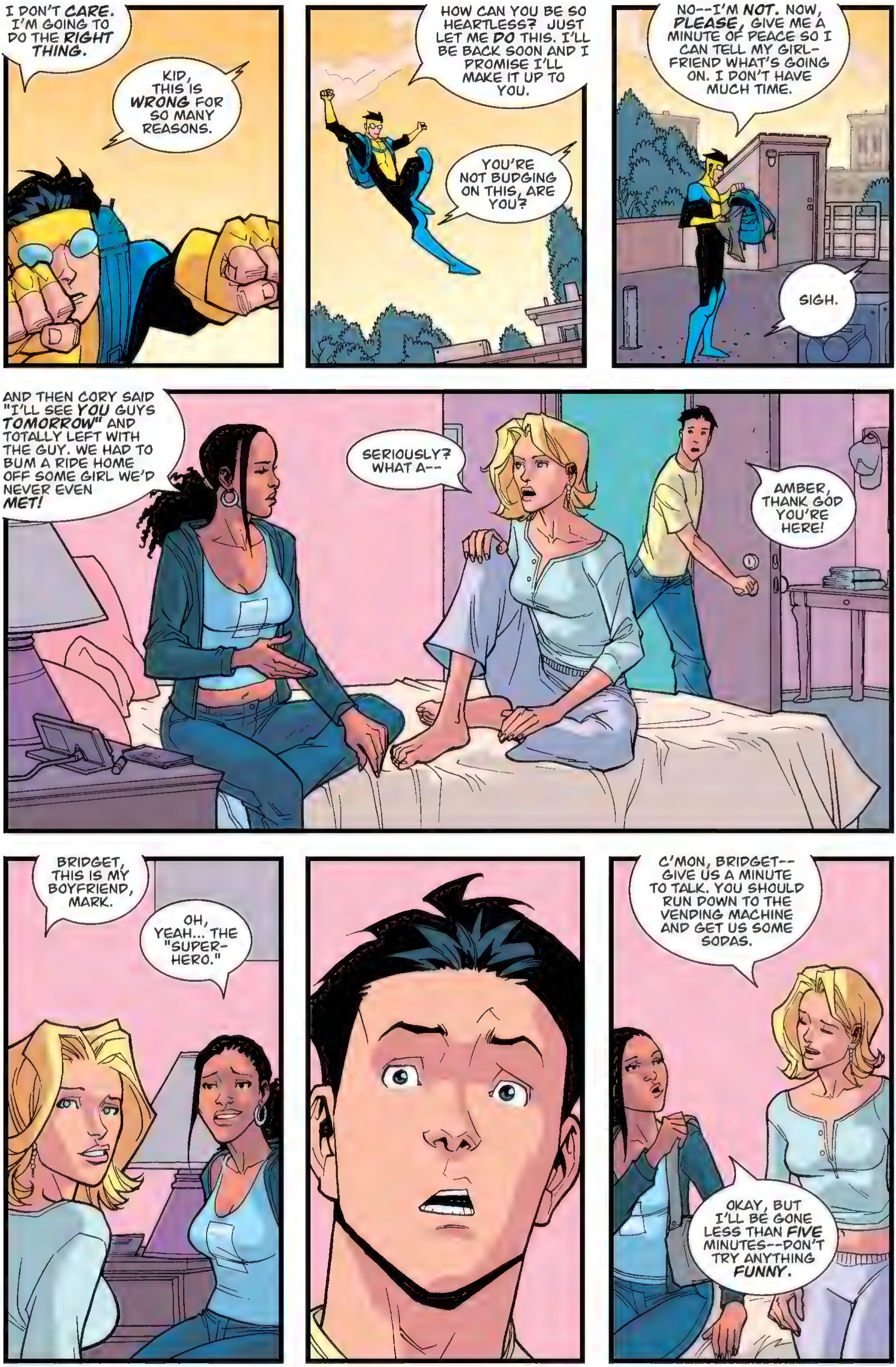

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, MARK? HOW CAN I NOT BE REAL?
I'M RIGHT HERE.
I SEE YOU-- YOU'RE THERE-- BUT YOU'RE NOT SCIENCE DOG!!
SCIENCE DOG IS A COMIC BOOK CHARACTER!
EXCUSE ME? I THINK I'D KNOW...
YOU ARE NOT REAL!
YOU DON'T EXIST!!
CHOOM!!

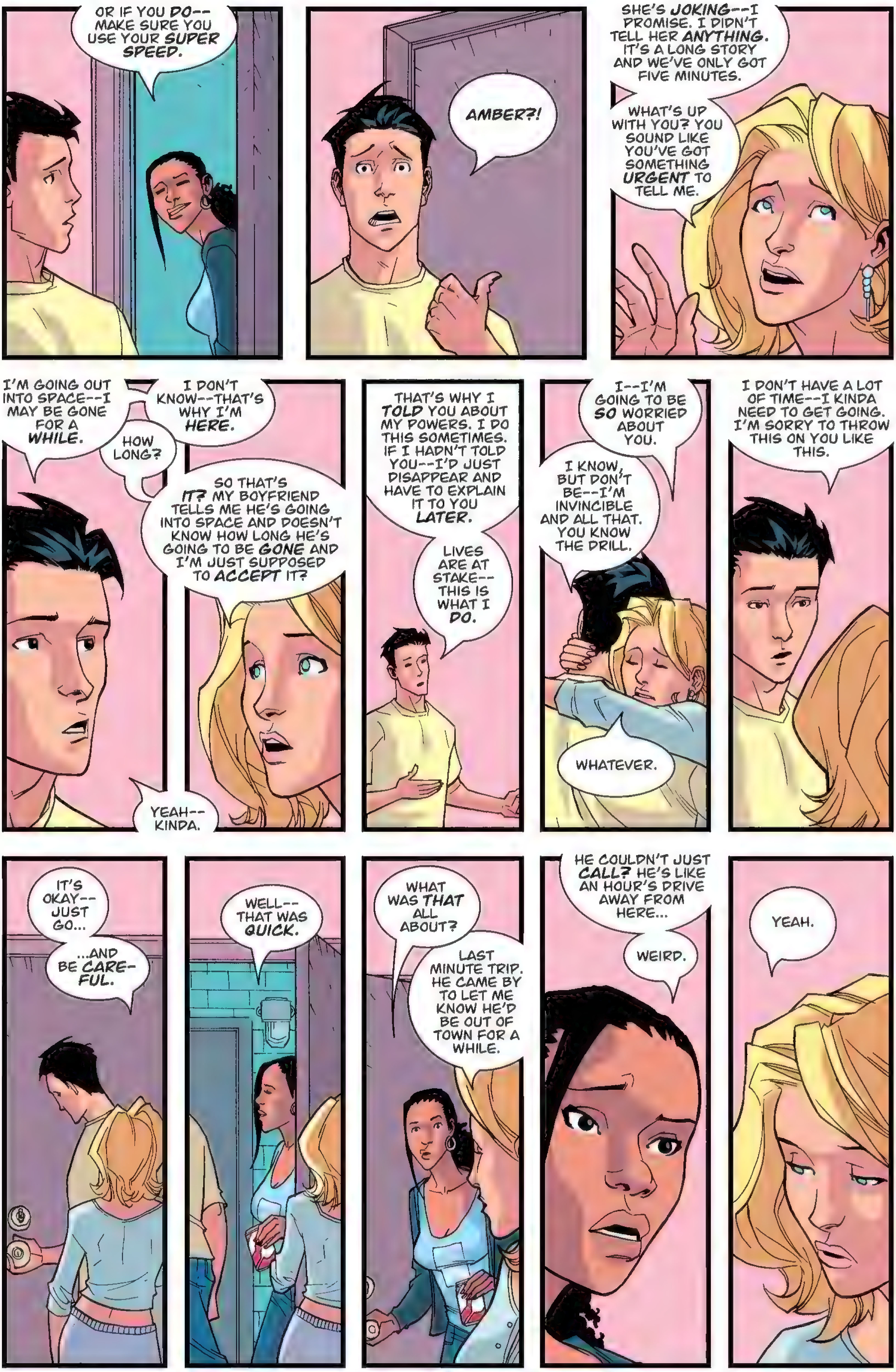

HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?! HOW DO YOU KNOW WHERE I LIVE?!
WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?! WHY ARE YOU HERE?!
WHAT ARE YOU?!
THIS IS NOT GOING THE WAY IT'S SUPPOSED TO. YOU ARE NOT SUPPOSED TO REACT TO ME THIS WAY...
NONE OF THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN--YOU KNOW ME--YOU KNOW WHO I AM. YOU--THIS SHOULD NOT HAVE HAPPENED.
YOU WRECKED MY JET-PACK.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
I WANT ANSWERS, DAMN IT!
TAKE ME SOMEWHERE MORE PRIVATE AND I'LL TELL YOU EVERY-THING.
WHAT?
OH.

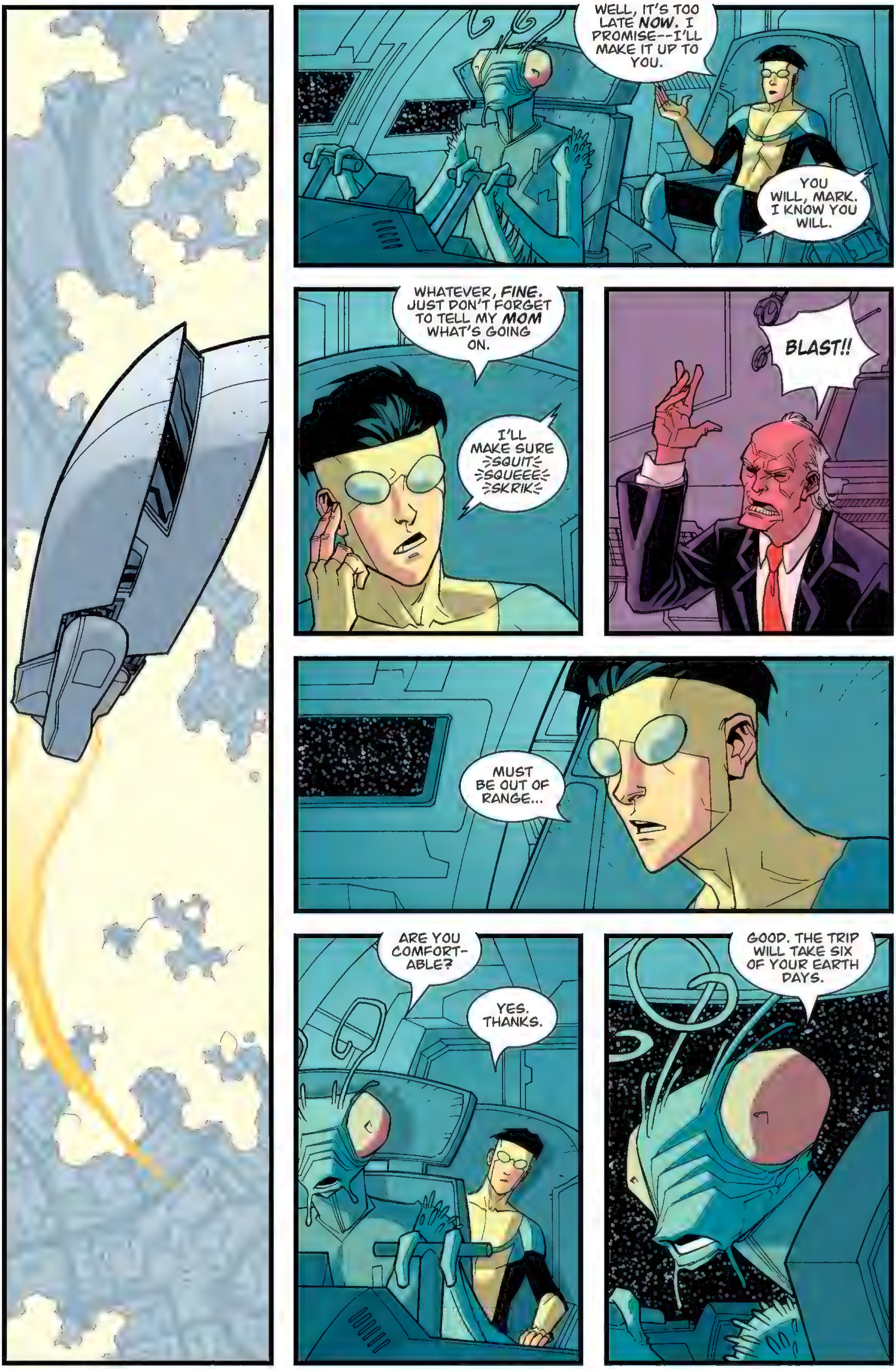

OKAY--IS THIS BETTER?
NOW--TALK TO ME. WHAT IS GOING ON?
WE HAVE WATCHED YOU FROM AFAR--WE HAVE THE ABILITY TO SPY ON OTHER PLANETS--TO WITNESS THE EVENTS THAT OCCUR THERE.
AFTER A WHILE--WE FOCUSED ON YOU. WE MONITORED YOUR EVERY ACTION. WE WITNESSED YOUR LIFE IN AND OUT OF COSTUME.
EVENTUALLY, WE LEARNED OF YOUR LOVE FOR THE CHARACTER SCIENCE DOG. WE THOUGHT IT WAS AN IMAGE YOU WOULD FIND NON-THREATENING.
NON-THREAT-ENING?!
YOU'RE A SIX-FOOT TALKING CARTOON CHAR-ACTER!!
WERE YOU EXPECTING A HUG?
WE ARE NOT FULLY AWARE OF YOUR CUSTOMS AND BEHAVIOR. WE WERE NOT SURE HOW YOU WOULD REACT.
FINE--WHAT-EVER. I DON'T QUITE UNDER-STAND THAT PART BUT WHATEVER.
WHAT ABOUT SPYING ON ME? WHY WERE YOU DOING THAT? WHY DID YOU NEED TO CON-TACT ME? WHY ARE YOU EVEN HERE?!
MY PEOPLE ARE IN GREAT DANGER. OUR PLANET IS ABOUT TO FALL VICTIM TO A COSMIC THREAT. WE ARE A HIGHLY ADVANCED PEOPLE BUT WE DO NOT POSSESS THE MEANS TO SAVE OURSELVES.
WE BELIEVE YOU DO.

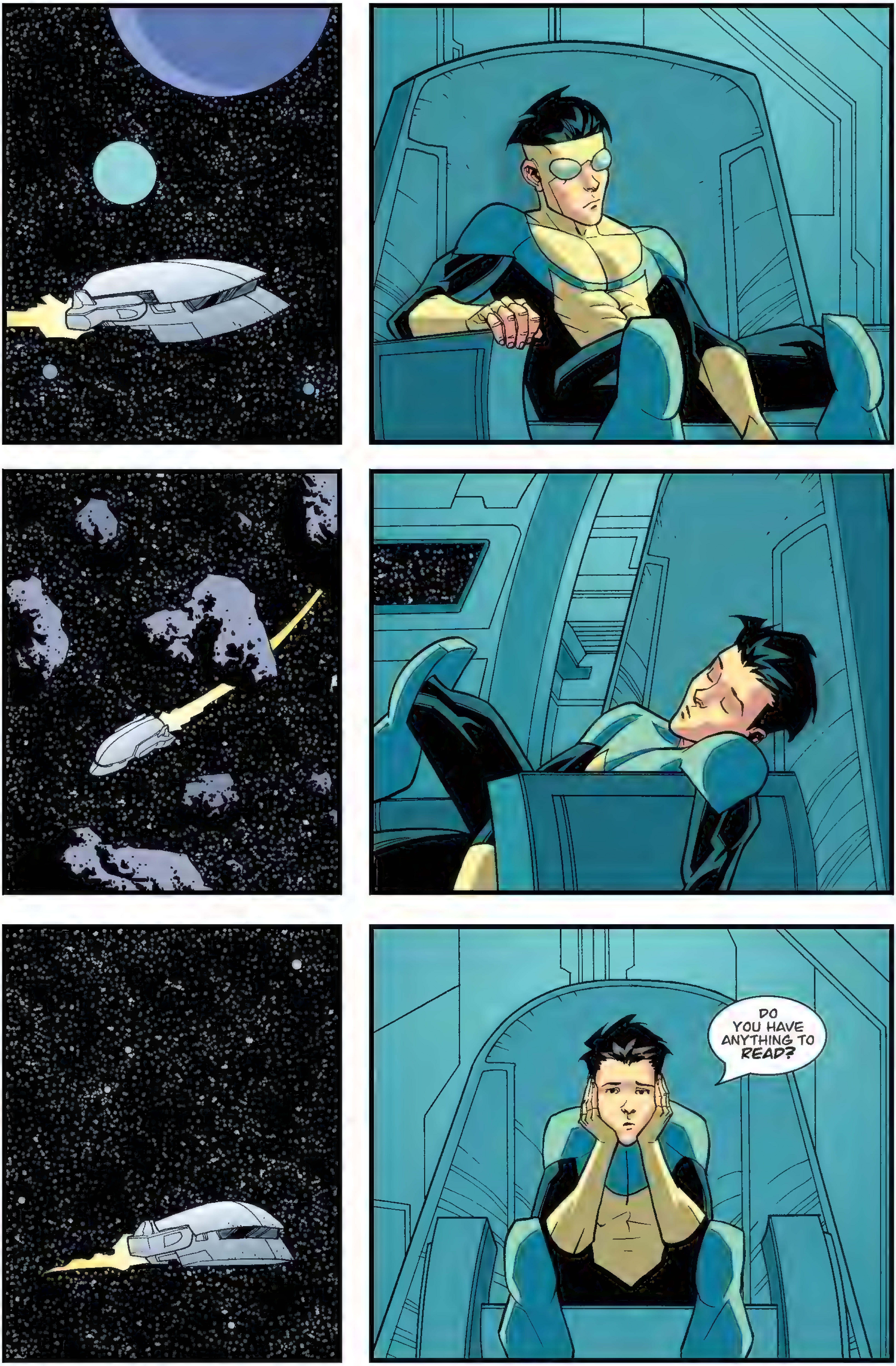

OKAY, *THAT* PART, AT LEAST, MAKES SENSE.
JUST WANT TO LET YOU KNOW I'M LISTENING IN, KID.
WE'RE AIMING A SATELLITE AT YOU RIGHT NOW--SEE IF YOU CAN GET HIM TO TAKE OFF THE MASK SO WE CAN GET A SHOT OF HIM.
THEN WE CAN COMPARE IT TO KNOWN ALIEN RACES IN OUR DATA-BASE.
WOMEN AND CHILDREN--OUR ENTIRE CIVILIZATION COULD BE WIPED OUT--OR SAVED--
--BY *YOU.*
IF I CAN HELP--I WILL. I WOULD NEVER ALLOW ANYTHING TO DIE IF I COULD PREVENT IT.
BUT SHOW ME--WHAT DO YOU LOOK LIKE NORMALLY--HOW ARE YOU MASKING YOUR IDENTITY SO PERFECTLY?
THIS IS A SYNTHETIC EXOSKELETON SHELL--IT IS ALSO WHAT PROTECTED ME FROM YOUR ATTACK.
WE CAN PROGRAM THESE TO TAKE ANY SHAPE--REPLICATE ANY SUBSTANCE.
OUR RESEARCH INDICATED THAT YOUR PEOPLE DO NOT RESPOND WELL TO SPECIES WITH BIOLOGY DISSIMILAR TO YOUR OWN.
WELL--I'VE SEEN A *FEW* MORE ALIENS THAN MOST HUMANS HAVE--
--OH, AND I'M NOT EXACTLY HUMAN MYSELF.
YES, WE OBSERVED YOUR ABILITIES TO BE SUBSTANTIALLY *MORE* THAN THOSE OF OTHER BEINGS ON THIS PLANET. THAT IS WHY WE SINGLED YOU OUT.
WILL YOU HELP US, MARK GRAYSON OF EARTH?
OF COURSE I WILL. BUT I NEED TO EXPLAIN TO MY MOTHER WHAT'S GOING ON AND TELL PEOPLE WHERE I'LL BE. WILL YOU GIVE ME SOME TIME TO DO THAT?
I CAN MEET YOU BACK HERE IN--TWENTY MINUTES OR SO?
THAT IS ACCEPT-ABLE.

YOU CAN'T DO THIS MARK. THE ALIEN IS FROM AN UNKNOWN RACE. WE'VE GOT NO INFORMATION ON FILE. WE HAVE NO IDEA WHERE HE'S GOING TO TAKE YOU, HOW LONG YOU'RE GOING TO BE GONE OR EVEN IF HE'S TELLING YOU THE TRUTH.
DO YOU REALLY THINK HE WOULD COME ALL THE WAY TO EARTH TO SEEK MY HELP JUST SO HE COULD TURN AROUND AND TRY TO EAT ME OR SOMETHING?
THAT'S RETARDED.
IT'S ALL AN **UNKNOWN**, MARK. THAT'S WHY YOU CAN'T GO. ALSO, WE NEED YOU **HERE**-- WHAT ABOUT THIS PLANET?
THEY NEED MY HELP, CECIL-- I CAN HELP THEM SO I'M **GOING TO.** EVERYTHING WILL BE FINE. TRUST ME.
MOM? WHERE ARE YOU?
MOM?
≈SIGH≈
I'M SORRY, MARK. I'M SORRY.
YOU REMINDED ME OF FLYING WITH YOUR DAD-- I COULDN'T. I HATE THINKING ABOUT HIM.
IT'S OKAY, MOM... JUST GET SOME SLEEP, OKAY?
JUST RELAX.
OKAY, MARK...
LOVE YOU...
CAN YOU TELL HER WHAT'S GOING ON SO SHE CAN HAVE WILLIAM COVER FOR ME AT SCHOOL AND DOWNLOAD ALL MY HOMEWORK?
MARK-- YOU SHOULD **NOT** BE DOING THIS.
I **PAY** FOR YOUR SERVICES, MARK. YOU WORK FOR ME. YOUR JOB IS TO PROTECT **THIS** PLANET. YOU CAN'T DO THIS.
I WON'T **ALLOW** IT.
I'M NOT GOING TO LET THOSE PEOPLE DIE, CECIL. I'VE GOT TO HELP.
CAN'T YOU JUST ASSUME THIS IS BUILDING SOME KIND OF RELATION WITH AN ALIEN CULTURE? ISN'T THAT WORTH-WHILE?
YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE.


I DON'T CARE. I'M GOING TO DO THE RIGHT THING.
KID, THIS IS WRONG FOR SO MANY REASONS.
HOW CAN YOU BE SO HEARTLESS? JUST LET ME DO THIS. I'LL BE BACK SOON AND I PROMISE I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU.
YOU'RE NOT BUDGING ON THIS, ARE YOU?
NO--I'M NOT. NOW, PLEASE, GIVE ME A MINUTE OF PEACE SO I CAN TELL MY GIRLFRIEND WHAT'S GOING ON. I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME.
SIGH.
AND THEN CORY SAID "I'LL SEE YOU GUYS TOMORROW" AND TOTALLY LEFT WITH THE GUY. WE HAD TO BUM A RIDE HOME OFF SOME GIRL WE'D NEVER EVEN MET!
SERIOUSLY? WHAT A--
AMBER, THANK GOD YOU'RE HERE!
BRIDGET, THIS IS MY BOYFRIEND, MARK.
OH, YEAH... THE "SUPER-HERO."
C'MON, BRIDGET--GIVE US A MINUTE TO TALK. YOU SHOULD RUN DOWN TO THE VENDING MACHINE AND GET US SOME SODAS.
OKAY, BUT I'LL BE GONE LESS THAN FIVE MINUTES--DON'T TRY ANYTHING FUNNY.

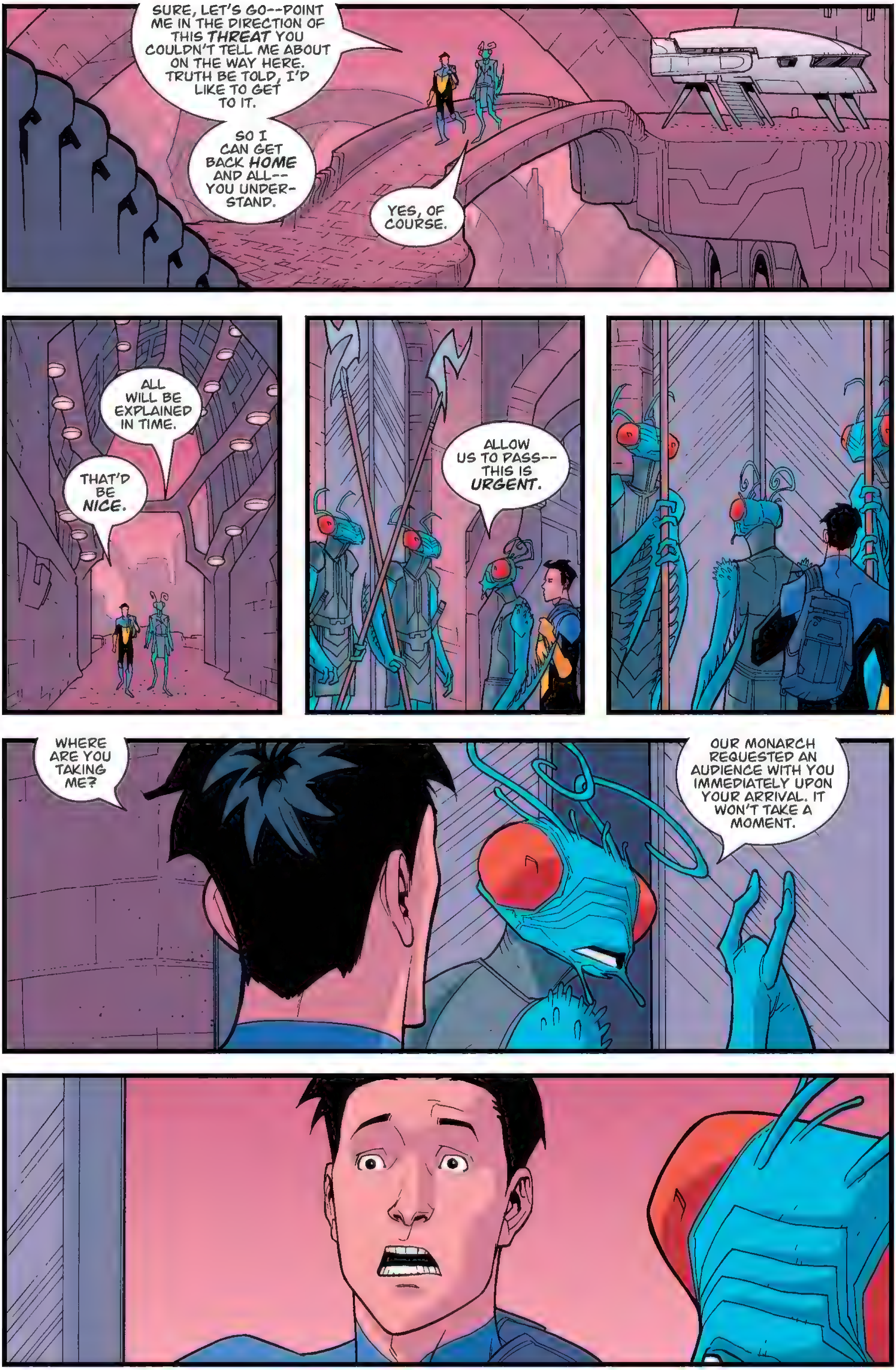

OR IF YOU DO--MAKE SURE YOU USE YOUR SUPER SPEED.
AMBER?!
SHE'S JOKING--I PROMISE. I DIDN'T TELL HER ANYTHING. IT'S A LONG STORY AND WE'VE ONLY GOT FIVE MINUTES.
WHAT'S UP WITH YOU? YOU SOUND LIKE YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING URGENT TO TELL ME.
I'M GOING OUT INTO SPACE--I MAY BE GONE FOR A WHILE.
HOW LONG?
I DON'T KNOW--THAT'S WHY I'M HERE.
SO THAT'S IT? MY BOYFRIEND TELLS ME HE'S GOING INTO SPACE AND DOESN'T KNOW HOW LONG HE'S GOING TO BE GONE AND I'M JUST SUPPOSED TO ACCEPT IT?
YEAH--KINDA.
THAT'S WHY I TOLD YOU ABOUT MY POWERS. I DO THIS SOMETIMES. IF I HADN'T TOLD YOU--I'D JUST DISAPPEAR AND HAVE TO EXPLAIN IT TO YOU LATER.
LIVES ARE AT STAKE--THIS IS WHAT I DO.
I--I'M GOING TO BE SO WORRIED ABOUT YOU.
I KNOW, BUT DON'T BE--I'M INVINCIBLE AND ALL THAT. YOU KNOW THE DRILL.
WHATEVER.
I DON'T HAVE A LOT OF TIME--I KINDA NEED TO GET GOING. I'M SORRY TO THROW THIS ON YOU LIKE THIS.
IT'S OKAY--JUST GO...
...AND BE CARE-FUL.
WELL--THAT WAS QUICK.
WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?
LAST MINUTE TRIP. HE CAME BY TO LET ME KNOW HE'D BE OUT OF TOWN FOR A WHILE.
HE COULDN'T JUST CALL? HE'S LIKE AN HOUR'S DRIVE AWAY FROM HERE...
WEIRD.
YEAH.


WELL, IT'S TOO LATE NOW. I PROMISE--I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU.
YOU WILL, MARK. I KNOW YOU WILL.
WHATEVER, FINE. JUST DON'T FORGET TO TELL MY MOM WHAT'S GOING ON.
I'LL MAKE SURE SQUIT SQUEEE SKRIK
BLAST!!
MUST BE OUT OF RANGE...
ARE YOU COMFORT-ABLE?
YES. THANKS.
GOOD. THE TRIP WILL TAKE SIX OF YOUR EARTH DAYS.

DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO READ?




MARK-- WAKE UP, WE ARE HERE.
WHOA--THEY LOOK HAPPY TO SEE ME.
THEY ARE--SOME HAVE WAITED THEIR WHOLE LIVES FOR YOUR ARRIVAL.
THEIR WHOLE LIVES? HOW IS THAT?
YOUR PEOPLE AND OURS ARE VERY DIFFERENT. THERE IS NOT TIME TO EXPLAIN.
COME.

SURE, LET'S GO--POINT ME IN THE DIRECTION OF THIS THREAT YOU COULDN'T TELL ME ABOUT ON THE WAY HERE. TRUTH BE TOLD, I'D LIKE TO GET TO IT.
SO I CAN GET BACK HOME AND ALL--YOU UNDERSTAND.
YES, OF COURSE.
ALL WILL BE EXPLAINED IN TIME.
THAT'D BE NICE.
ALLOW US TO PASS--THIS IS URGENT.
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
OUR MONARCH REQUESTED AN AUDIENCE WITH YOU IMMEDIATELY UPON YOUR ARRIVAL. IT WON'T TAKE A MOMENT.


HELLO, SON. IT'S BEEN A WHILE.
YOU'RE LOOKING WELL.


AT LONG LAST--THE SECRET ORIGIN OF MONSTER GIRL!
SHE WENT TO ONE OF THOSE RICH PEOPLE SCHOOLS--THE KIND FOR ONLY BOYS OR ONLY GIRLS (THIS ONE WAS FOR GIRLS). THE KIND THAT COSTS MORE THAN MOST STATE COLLEGES.
THE KIND THAT TAKES A SENIOR TRIP TO EUROPE.
SHE WAS PRETTY PAMPERED.
SHE WORKED HARD, THOUGH, SKIPPED A FEW GRADES, WAS GOING TO GRADUATE TWO YEARS EARLY.
SHE GREW UP FAST--EVEN FELL IN LOVE A LITTLE TOO EARLY.
THAT WAS HER FIRST MISTAKE.


HER SECOND MISTAKE WAS REFUSING TO LET GO. DESPITE SOME HEATED PERSUASION FROM AN OVER-BEARING GRANDMOTHER.
HER THIRD MISTAKE WAS BEING SEEN.
THE LOVE OF HER LIFE'S GRANDMOTHER WAS A PRACTITIONER OF ARCANE MAGIC. SPELLS, INCANTATIONS, HEXES...
...CURSES.
SHE WOULD NEVER KNOW EXACTLY WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO HER.
IN TIME SHE WOULD START TO ASSUME SHE HAD CONTRACTED SOME SORT OF WEIRD EUROPEAN STD.
OF COURSE, AT FIRST, SHE HAD NO IDEA WHAT HAD HAPPENED.
AT FIRST THE CHANGES WERE VERY MUCH INVOLUNTARY. SOMETHING THAT MADE THE PLANE RIDE HOME PRETTY DIFFICULT.
SOAP

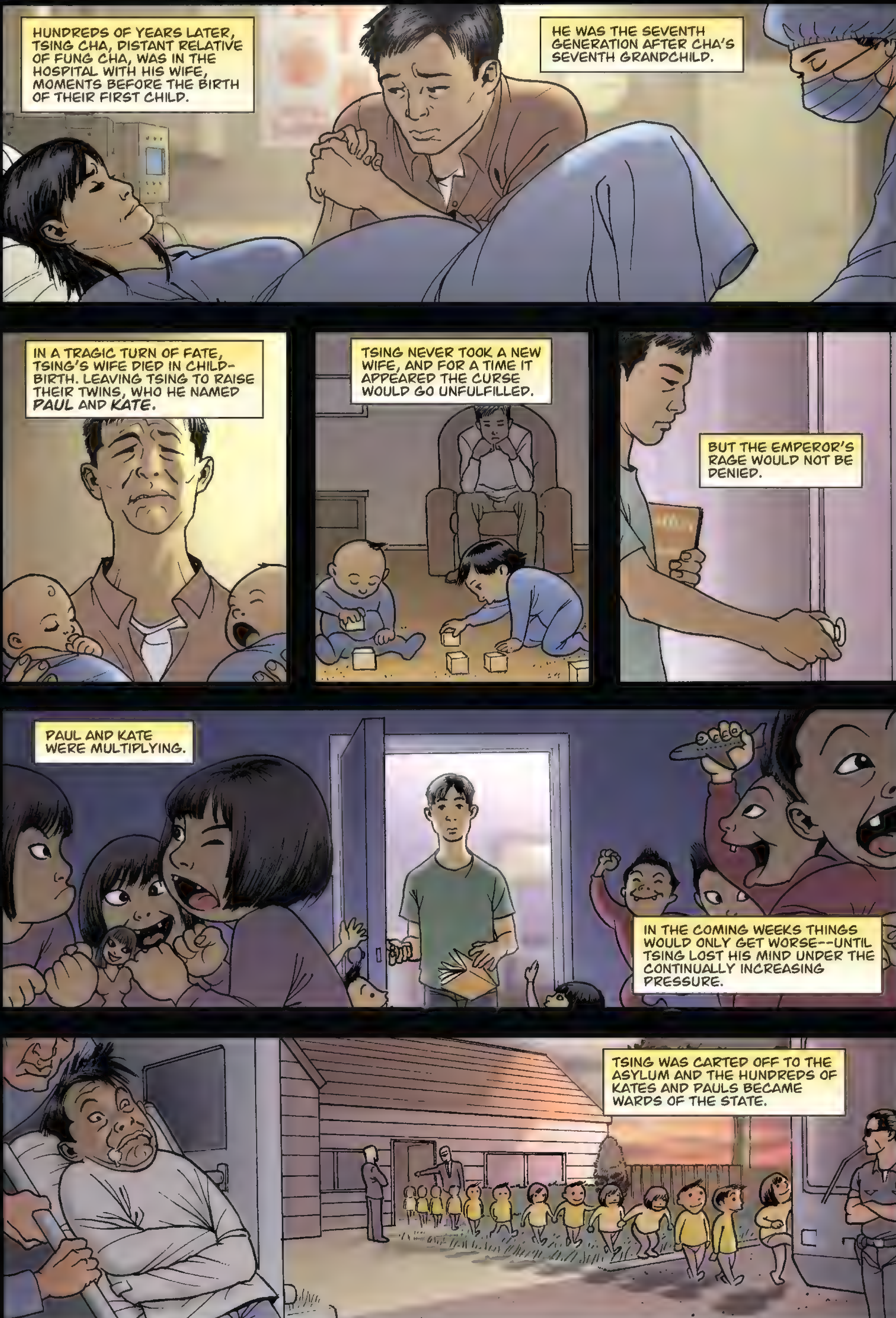

IT TOOK HER NO TIME AT ALL TO FIND A USE FOR HER NEW ABILITIES.
IT TOOK HER A LITTLE LONGER TO NOTICE THE ADVERSE EFFECTS TO HER PHYSIOLOGY.
SHE EVENTUALLY PIECED EVERYTHING TOGETHER. THE MORE SHE USED HER NEW POWERS THE YOUNGER SHE WOULD GET--AND THE LARGER AND MORE POWERFUL HER OTHER FORM WOULD BECOME.
BANK
SHE TRIED TO USE HER POWERS LESS AND LESS BUT IT SEEMED THERE WAS ALWAYS SOMETHING THAT REQUIRED HER ATTENTION.
SO SHE GAVE UP TRYING--AND CONTINUED TO USE HER POWERS WITH NO REGARD FOR THE KIND OF DAMAGE IT WAS DOING TO HER.
REMEMBER, SHE WAS A PAMPERED LITTLE RICH GIRL.
THEY DON'T USUALLY DEAL WITH THESE KINDS OF THINGS VERY WELL.

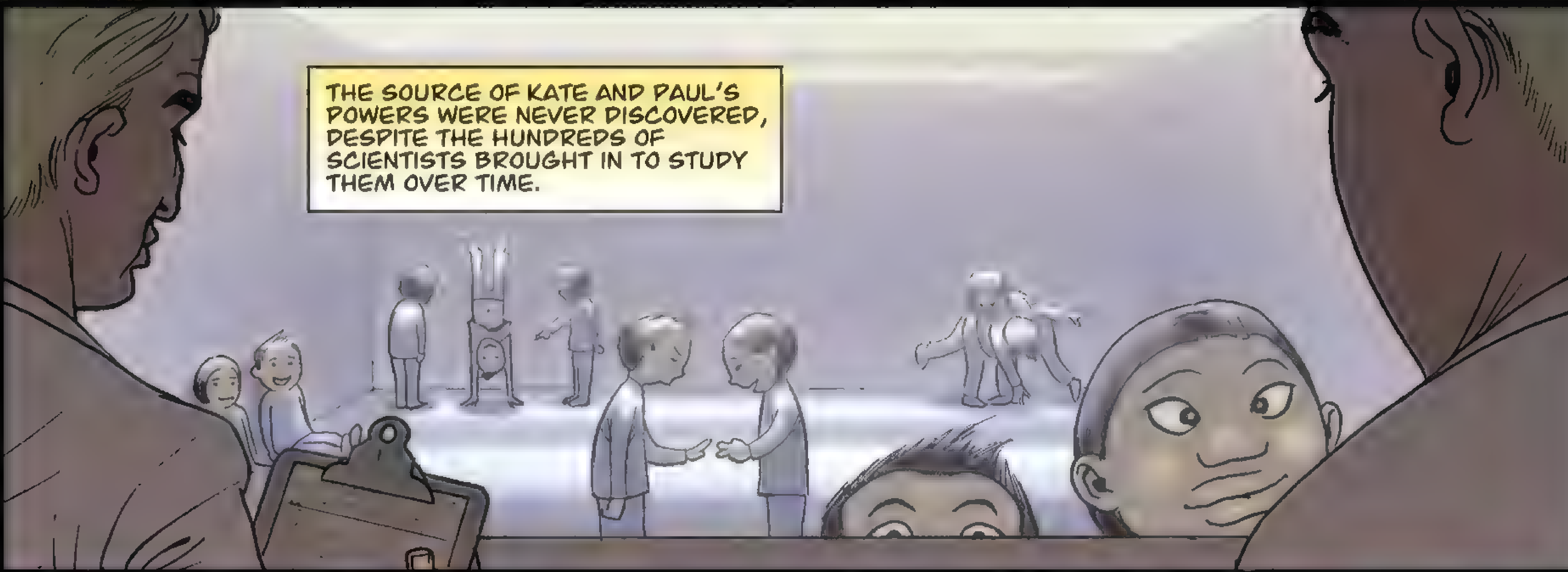

AT LONG LAST--THE SECRET ORIGIN OF REX SPLODE!
THINGS DIDN'T START OUT SO WELL WITH REX SPLODE.
HE WAS BORN INTO A POOR FAMILY. HE HAD NO FOOD, NO MONEY, NO FRIENDS...
...AND NO FUTURE.
THEN THINGS GOT WORSE.
YOU WILL GIVE ME WHAT I WANT AND I WILL GIVE YOU WHATEVER YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED.
I CAN TAKE YOU FROM THIS PLACE, MAKE YOUR WILDEST DREAMS COME TRUE. THIS HELL OF YOUR LIFE WILL SOON BE A DISTANT MEMORY.
ALL I ASK FOR IN RETURN...
...IS THE BOY.
THE DEAL WAS MADE. REX WAS TAKEN.
HE WAS TRAINED IN ALL MANNERS OF GYMNASTICS AND FIGHTING.
HIS MUSCLE TISSUE WAS CHEMICALLY ALTERED TO MAKE IT DENSER--TO MAKE HIM STRONGER.
HE WAS ALSO GIVEN OTHER... ENHANCEMENTS.
THE ABILITY TO CHARGE MOLECULES TO AN UNSTABLE LEVEL--MAKING ANY INORGANIC OBJECT EXPLOSIVE.


IT IS UNKNOWN HOW REX WAS SINGLED OUT--OR EXACTLY WHAT HIS USE WAS ULTIMATELY GOING TO BE.
FOR A TIME, REX WAS SENT TO FAR OFF LANDS TO DO VERY BAD THINGS TO VERY BAD PEOPLE. AT LEAST--HE WAS TOLD THEY WERE BAD PEOPLE.
TAXI
FOR A TIME HE WAS LOYAL. VERY LOYAL.
UNTIL HE ESCAPED.
HE WAS NEVER TOLD WHAT HAPPENED TO HIS PARENTS OR WHY HE WAS TAKEN FROM THEM. HE HAD TO FIND OUT.
AND WHEN HE DID... HE WAS DEVASTATED.
NOEL
SO THE NEXT TIME REX IS ACTING LIKE A JERK--HAVE A LITTLE COMPASSION.
IT DOESN'T MAKE UP FOR EVERYTHING HE'S DONE... BUT MAYBE YOU'LL BE JUST A LITTLE BIT MORE UNDERSTANDING THE NEXT TIME HE GOES AND MAKES AN ASS OF HIMSELF.

AT LONG LAST--THE SECRET ORIGIN OF THE IMMORTAL!
HOW LONG CAN I KEEP THIS UP? HOW MANY MORE YEARS OF THIS DO I HAVE IN ME?
THE LOST COLLEAGUES, THE BETRAYAL, THE INJURIES I'VE SUSTAINED--WHAT MORE DOES THIS LIFE HAVE TO OFFER ME?
MAYBE IT IS TIME FOR ME TO MOVE ON.
TAKE THE NEXT STEP IN MY LIFE OF REBIRTH AND REINVENTION--A LIFE I HARDLY EVEN REMEMBER...
I REMEMBER AN ACCIDENT--LONG AGO.
THEN YEARS OF WANDERING--BUT MY MEMORY IS SO CHOPPY.
I FOUGHT FOR A KING'S HONOR.
I DISCOVERED NEW LANDS.
I DEFENDED THEM...
...EVENTUALLY RULED THEM...
...AND THEN DEFENDED THEM AGAIN.
UNTIL EVENTUALLY DEFENDING THEM IN ANOTHER WAY ENTIRELY.
HAVE I LIVED THIS LIFE LONG ENOUGH, IS IT TIME FOR ME TO MOVE ON--LEAVE THIS LIFE BEHIND AND BECOME SOMEONE NEW?
HI.
HM. MAYBE I'LL STICK WITH IT JUST A LITTLE BIT LONGER.

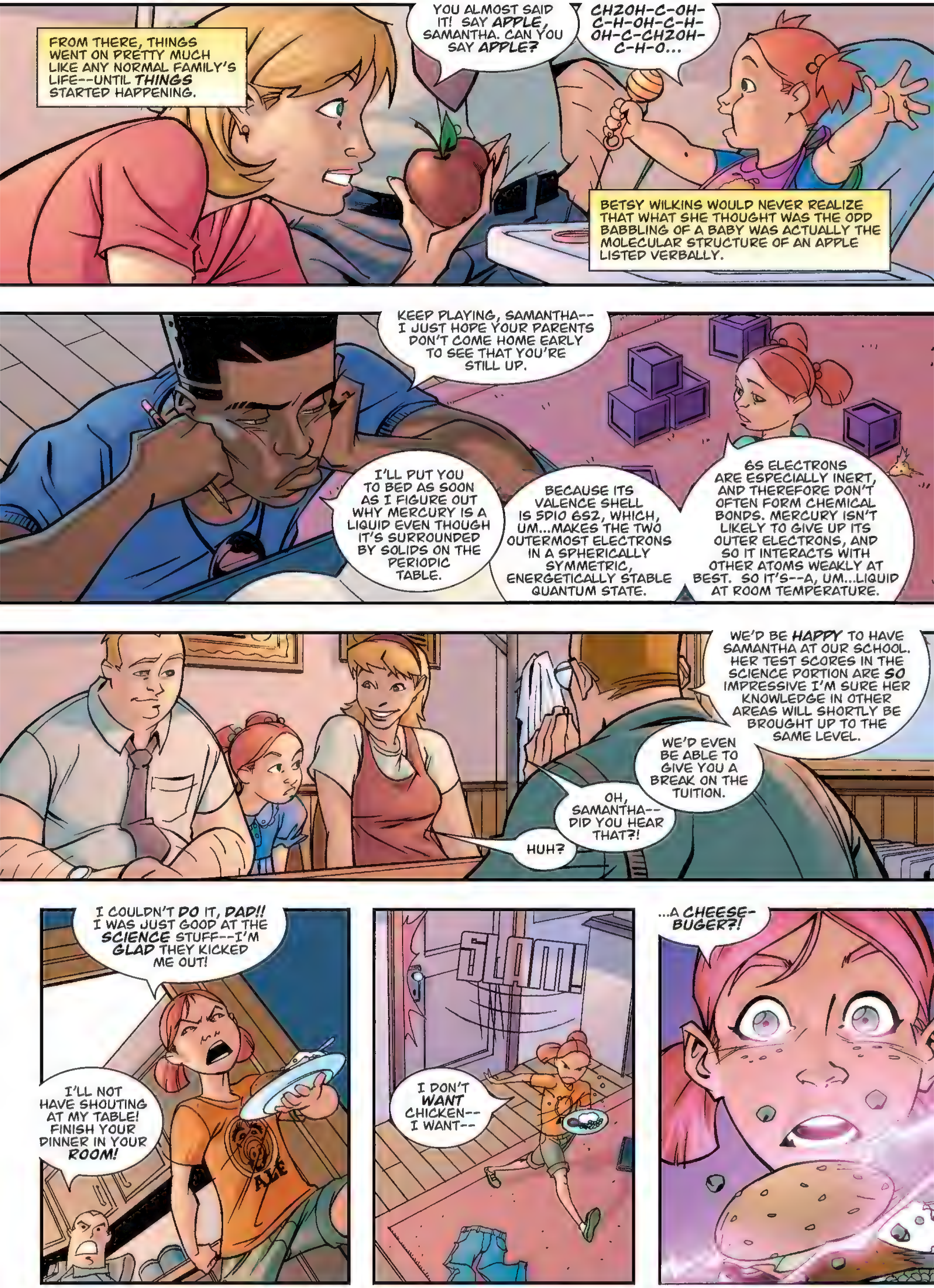

AT LONG LAST--THE SECRET ORIGIN OF DUPLI-KATE!
ANCIENT CHINA.
THE RUTHLESS WARLORD FUNG CHA WAS FIGHTING HIS WAY TO THE EMPEROR WITH ONE GOAL IN MIND--TAKING CONTROL OF THE CHINESE EMPIRE.
FUNG CHA WAS A SKILLED FIGHTER AND WAS MAKING HIS WAY THOUGH THE EMPEROR'S ELITE GUARD WITH LITTLE EFFORT.
SOME WOULD SAY CHA WAS A FREEDOM FIGHTER, SAVING THE WORLD FROM THIS EVIL EMPEROR. OTHERS WOULD CLAIM CHA WAS LITTLE MORE THAN A POWER HUNGRY MADMAN.
REGARDLESS OF HIS TRUE MOTIVES, HIS GOAL WAS ACHIEVED.
MOMENTS BEFORE HIS DEATH THE EMPEROR CURSED FUNG CHA.
THE SEVENTH GENERATION AFTER CHA'S SEVENTH GRANDCHILD WOULD BE BURDENED WITH A FAMILY TOO LARGE FOR HIM TO CARE FOR... AND IT WOULD DRIVE HIM MAD.
AS FAR AS CURSES GO...
...FUNG CHA GOT OFF LIGHT.


HUNDREDS OF YEARS LATER, TSING CHA, DISTANT RELATIVE OF FUNG CHA, WAS IN THE HOSPITAL WITH HIS WIFE, MOMENTS BEFORE THE BIRTH OF THEIR FIRST CHILD.
HE WAS THE SEVENTH GENERATION AFTER CHA'S SEVENTH GRANDCHILD.
IN A TRAGIC TURN OF FATE, TSING'S WIFE DIED IN CHILD-BIRTH. LEAVING TSING TO RAISE THEIR TWINS, WHO HE NAMED PAUL AND KATE.
TSING NEVER TOOK A NEW WIFE, AND FOR A TIME IT APPEARED THE CURSE WOULD GO UNFULFILLED.
BUT THE EMPEROR'S RAGE WOULD NOT BE DENIED.
PAUL AND KATE WERE MULTIPLYING.
IN THE COMING WEEKS THINGS WOULD ONLY GET WORSE--UNTIL TSING LOST HIS MIND UNDER THE CONTINUALLY INCREASING PRESSURE.
TSING WAS CARTED OFF TO THE ASYLUM AND THE HUNDREDS OF KATES AND PAULS BECAME WARDS OF THE STATE.


THE SOURCE OF KATE AND PAUL'S POWERS WERE NEVER DISCOVERED, DESPITE THE HUNDREDS OF SCIENTISTS BROUGHT IN TO STUDY THEM OVER TIME.


WHEN THEY REACHED PUBERTY, BOTH KATE AND PAUL GAINED CONTROL OF THEIR POWERS, ABLE TO MULTIPLY AND ABSORB THEIR DUPLICATES AT WILL.
THEY BECAME A TEENAGE HEROIC DUO, RIGHTING WRONGS AND KEEPING THE WORLD SAFE.
DUPLI-KATE BECAME A MEMBER OF THE TEEN TEAM AND LATER AN INTEGRAL MEMBER OF THE SECOND VERSION OF THE GUARDIANS OF THE GLOBE. WHERE SHE CONTINUES TO FIGHT CRIME TO THIS DAY.
THE CURRENT WHEREABOUTS AND STATUS OF MULTI-PAUL ARE *UNKNOWN*.


AT LONG LAST--THE SECRET ORIGIN OF ATOM EVE!
THE STORY STARTED OUT ON A RATHER SAD NOTE--BUT HEY, YOU HAVE TO START SOMEWHERE.
I--I'M SORRY, HONEY--I'M SO SORRY.
OH, ADAM!
ERICKSON, SIR--I'M SORRY--THERE WAS JUST NOTHING I COULD DO FOR HER. THE BABY DIED IN CHILDBIRTH--IT WAS OUT OF MY HANDS.
YOU ARE OUT OF LINE, DOCTOR BRANDYWORTH--THIS WAS OUR PROJECT--YOU SHOULD HAVE CONSULTED ME BEFORE YOU CHOSE A CIVILIAN HOSPITAL.
DOCTOR RODGERS, LISTEN TO ME--THERE WASN'T ENOUGH TIME TO GET THE TEST SUBJECT TO THE BASE--THE BABY WAS COMING.
AND NOW IT'S DEAD. THAT'S MILLIONS OF TAX DOLLARS DOWN THE DRAIN, BRANDYWORTH. IF YOU MAKE IT TO TOMORROW WITHOUT LOSING YOUR JOB OVER THIS, I'LL BE SURPRISED.
ADAM AND BETSY WILKINS? I HAVE YOUR BABY RIGHT HERE. IT WAS TOUCH AND GO FOR A WHILE BUT THE DOCTORS WERE ABLE TO SAVE HER.
BUT--BUT WE WERE TOLD--
ADAM, SHUSH! PLEASE--JUST ACCEPT THE MIRACLE.
OUR BABY IS ALIVE...
OUR SAMANTHA EVE WILKINS.


FROM THERE, THINGS WENT ON PRETTY MUCH LIKE ANY NORMAL FAMILY'S LIFE--UNTIL THINGS STARTED HAPPENING.
YOU ALMOST SAID IT! SAY APPLE, SAMANTHA. CAN YOU SAY APPLE?
CH2OH-C-OH-C-H-OH-C-H-OH-C-CH2OH-C-H-O...
BETSY WILKINS WOULD NEVER REALIZE THAT WHAT SHE THOUGHT WAS THE ODD BABBLING OF A BABY WAS ACTUALLY THE MOLECULAR STRUCTURE OF AN APPLE LISTED VERBALLY.
KEEP PLAYING, SAMANTHA-- I JUST HOPE YOUR PARENTS DON'T COME HOME EARLY TO SEE THAT YOU'RE STILL UP.
I'LL PUT YOU TO BED AS SOON AS I FIGURE OUT WHY MERCURY IS A LIQUID EVEN THOUGH IT'S SURROUNDED BY SOLIDS ON THE PERIODIC TABLE.
BECAUSE ITS VALENCE SHELL IS 5D10 6S2, WHICH, UM...MAKES THE TWO OUTERMOST ELECTRONS IN A SPHERICALLY SYMMETRIC, ENERGETICALLY STABLE QUANTUM STATE.
6S ELECTRONS ARE ESPECIALLY INERT, AND THEREFORE DON'T OFTEN FORM CHEMICAL BONDS. MERCURY ISN'T LIKELY TO GIVE UP ITS OUTER ELECTRONS, AND SO IT INTERACTS WITH OTHER ATOMS WEAKLY AT BEST. SO IT'S--A, UM...LIQUID AT ROOM TEMPERATURE.
WE'D BE HAPPY TO HAVE SAMANTHA AT OUR SCHOOL. HER TEST SCORES IN THE SCIENCE PORTION ARE SO IMPRESSIVE I'M SURE HER KNOWLEDGE IN OTHER AREAS WILL SHORTLY BE BROUGHT UP TO THE SAME LEVEL.
WE'D EVEN BE ABLE TO GIVE YOU A BREAK ON THE TUITION.
OH, SAMANTHA-- DID YOU HEAR THAT?!
HUH?
I COULDN'T DO IT, DAD!! I WAS JUST GOOD AT THE SCIENCE STUFF--I'M GLAD THEY KICKED ME OUT!
I'LL NOT HAVE SHOUTING AT MY TABLE! FINISH YOUR DINNER IN YOUR ROOM!
SLAM!
I DON'T WANT CHICKEN-- I WANT--
...A CHEESE-BUGER?!




AFTER THAT--EVERY TIME HER PARENTS WOULD LEAVE HER ALONE, SAMANTHA EVE WILKINS WOULD PRACTICE HER POWERS.
IT TOOK HER VERY LITTLE TIME TO LEARN TO USE THEM.
SOON SHE WAS PUTTING THEM TO GOOD USE.
THERE, THERE, DOGGY. THEY WON'T BE TAKING YOU TO EXPERIMENT ON NOW. YOU'RE SAFE, NOW.
YOU'RE ALL SAFE.
MISS WILKINS...
WHO ARE YOU--HOW DID YOU KNOW MY NAME?!
I COULD BE CONSIDERED YOUR FATHER--IN A SENSE. I GAVE YOU YOUR POWERS--IT'S VERY IMPORTANT THAT YOU LISTEN TO ME.
YOU WERE THE SUBJECT OF IN UTERO EXPERIMENTS--FUNDED BY THE GOVERNMENT. THEY WERE GOING TO TURN YOU INTO A WEAPON--BUT I COULDN'T ALLOW THAT.
WHAT YOU'RE DOING IS VERY DANGEROUS. I STAGED YOUR DEATH--REPLACED YOU WITH A BABY WHO HAD DIED DURING BIRTH--SO YOU COULD HAVE A LIFE WITH THE WILKINS FAMILY--BUT YOU HAVE TO STAY A SECRET!
IF THEY LEARN OF YOUR POWERS BEING USED--THEY'LL KNOW YOU LIVED--THEY WON'T STOP UNTIL THEY RECOVER YOU.
YOU MUST STOP THIS AT ONCE! STOP USING YOUR POWERS FOR ANYTHING--FOREVER-- THEY MUST NOT DISCOVER YOU SURVIVED.
IF THEY FIND YOU--THEY WILL TAKE YOU--YOU'LL BE NOTHING MORE THAN A WEAPON--YOUR LIFE AS YOU KNOW IT--WILL END!
OBVIOUSLY--SHE FOUND A WAY TO AVOID ALL THIS, BUT THAT'S A STORY FOR ANOTHER TIME.

SCIENCE DOG
THIS HASN'T BEEN ONE OF THE MORE ENJOYABLE PERIODS IN MY LIFE.
I'M IN AN ALTERNATE DIMENSION OF SOME SORT, I THINK.
OR MAYBE I'M ON ANOTHER PLANET FAR FROM EARTH.
I HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO FIGURE IT OUT, YET. I'VE BEEN HERE FOR FIVE MONTHS--BUT I'VE BEEN A TAD PREOCCUPIED.
YOU SEE, THAT'S THE UNDISPUTED RULER OF THIS WORLD RIGHT THERE CRASHING DOWN ON TOP OF ME. HE'S A BIT OF A TYRANT.
HE'S ALSO NOT QUITE SO UNDISPUTED ANY MORE.



IT TOOK ME ALMOST TWO WEEKS TO LEARN THEIR LANGUAGE.
‹IT'S OVER...›
I'LL ADMIT, IT WAS A TAD EMBARRASSING THAT IT TOOK SO LONG--UNTIL ONE OF THEM TRIED TO LEARN ENGLISH.
‹LORD PACALL HAS BEEN SLAIN. MY POWERS ARE RETURNING.›
‹HOWEVER, I FEAR OUR QUEST FOR THE DESTINY SWORD HAS WEAKENED ME.›
‹IF I AM TO RETURN YOU TO YOUR HOME WORLD, SCIENCE--I BELIEVE IT MUST BE NOW...›
‹...WHILST THE SURGE OF MY RETURNED POWER GIVES ME THE ENERGY TO DO SO.›
‹I WILL MISS YOU.›
‹AND I YOU, BRAVE SCIENCE...›
‹...MORE THAN YOU WILL EVER KNOW.›
‹YOU HAVE RETURNED MY LINEAGE TO THE THRONE. YOU WILL BE FOREVER HAILED AS THE SAVIOR OF MY KINGDOM.›
‹TIME IS SHORT...›
‹YES, BAKTUN. I UNDER-STAND.›
‹GOODBYE, PRINCESS.›

YOU SURE YOU CAN HANDLE THREE OF THESE?
BEEFY
LET'S JUST SAY I'M NOT THE ONLY KID AT SCHOOL WITH PARENTS WHO FIX CRAPPY LUNCHES.
BZZZZZZZZZZZZFOOM!
BEEFY
SCIENCE DOG!!
REALLY?
WHOA.
DUDE, I'M YOUR BIGGEST FAN--LOOK--I'VE TOTALLY GOT YOUR LUNCHBOX!
WILL YOU SIGN MY LUNCH-BOX?!
SCIENCE DOG
TOO COOL!
PRETTY NEAT.
HEH.

WOW-- BACK ALREADY, HUH?
OH, NO--DON'T TELL ME...
JUST A HAIR OVER FORTY MINUTES ON OUR END.
JEEZ, GUYS--IT WAS ABOUT FIVE MONTHS FOR ME.
I NEED TO INVENT A TRANS-DIMENSIONAL TIME KEEPING DEVICE.
I FEEL LIKE I'VE AGED A YEAR THIS MONTH.
PEOPLE OR DOG YEARS?
THAT OLD JOKE AGAIN, RACHEL? VERY FUNNY. LISTEN, GUYS, IT'S BEEN A ROUGH FEW MONTHS... I THINK I'M GOING TO CALL IT A DAY.
GET SOME REST, BUDDY. I'LL LET YOU KNOW IF ANYTHING COMES UP. IT'S BEEN PRETTY DEAD ALL DAY.
BEEP. BEEP. BEEP.

AS IF ON CUE...
BAD NEWS, SCIENCE--WE GOT SOMEONE OR SOMETHING DOING SOME MAJOR DAMAGE DOWNTOWN. LOOKS LIKE THAT REST WILL HAVE TO WAIT. SORRY, OLD FRIEND.
DON'T SWEAT IT, DANIEL. NATURE OF THE BUSINESS.
HATCH OPEN?
YEAH. WE HAVE DONE THIS BEFORE.
SORRY, IT'S BEEN A WHILE FOR ME.
WISH ME LUCK.
HURRY BACK.
SO, UH... YOU WANT TO ORDER A PIZZA?
AGAIN?!


OH, GREAT...
...WALTER.
SCIENCE DOG! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN!
IT'S ALWAYS YOU, ISN'T IT?!


YOU WERE ALWAYS A THORN IN MY SIDE--ALWAYS IN THE WAY. CURSE DOCTOR COLLINS FOR INSISTING ON YOUR CONTINUED PRESENCE IN THE LAB.
HE CONSIDERED YOU A MASCOT--"OUR GOOD LUCK CHARM," HE WOULD SAY.
COLLINS SEEMED TO LOVE YOU A GREAT DEAL. DANIEL, MY FELLOW LAB ASSISTANT, THE KISS-UP THAT HE WAS, USED TO SAY YOU BROUGHT OUT THE DOCTOR'S HUMANITY.
I THOUGHT IT SHOWED HIS WEAKNESS.
I HAD MANY AN ARGUMENT WITH COLLINS ON THE MATTER OF YOUR PRESENCE. THE EQUIPMENT WE WORKED WITH WAS TOO SENSITIVE TO HAVE A LOWLY BEAST ROAMING FREELY.
TO HIS DETRIMENT--HE NEVER YIELDED, AND YOU STAYED.
HAD HE SURVIVED THAT DAY--I'M SURE HE WOULD HAVE REGRETTED HIS DECISION.
YES--I'M SURE HE WOULD.


I REMEMBER THAT DAY AS THOUGH IT WERE YESTERDAY. WE WERE TESTING A NEW INVENTION-- SOMETHING THE GOVERNMENT HAD PAID HANDSOMELY FOR.
SOMETHING THAT WOULD CHANGE THE WORLD FOREVER--FOR BOTH OF US, AT LEAST.
WE HAD INVENTED A TIME MACHINE. WE WERE RUNNING OUR FIRST TRIAL, USING UTMOST CAUTION, ITS RESULTS WERE STILL NOT KNOWN TO BE SAFE.
EVERYTHING WAS GOING AS PLANNED--THE MACHINE HAD STARTED ITS IGNITION SEQUENCE. IT APPEARED WE HAD A SUCCESS ON OUR HANDS.
UNTIL YOU INTERVENED.
YOU WERE SECONDS AWAY FROM RUINING YEARS OF WORK. I DIDN'T BLAME YOU OF COURSE-- COLLINS WAS YOUR ENABLER. HE WOULD BEAR THE BRUNT OF THE BLAME--AND THE CONSEQUENCE.
AS THE MACHINE WAS ACTIVATED-- WE WERE PULLED INTO IT. IT WAS UNKNOWN WHAT EFFECTS IT WOULD HAVE ON ORGANIC MATTER.
IT SEEMED WE WERE SUSPENDED IN TIME FOR AN ETERNITY.


THEN THE WORLD WENT BLACK.
WHEN WE AWOKE YOU AND I WERE DIFFERENT--CHANGED--IMPROVED.
WE WERE EVOLVED--OUR MOLECULES WERE BROUGHT ONE MILLION YEARS INTO THE FUTURE, RESULTING IN OUR INSTANTANEOUS EVOLUTION.
YOUR INTELLIGENCE WAS INCREASED TO MORE THAN TEN TIMES THAT OF THE SMARTEST HUMAN. YOUR STRENGTH AND SPEED WERE IMPROVED EXPONENTIALLY AS WELL.
ALONG WITH DANIEL, WHO LOST THE USE OF HIS LEGS IN THE ACCIDENT, AND HIS NEW LAB ASSISTANT RACHEL, YOU FORMED YOUR LITTLE WORLD-SAVING CLUB.
RIGHTING WRONGS THE WORLD OVER AND GENERALLY WASTING YOUR INTELLIGENCE ON MATTERS OF PHYSICAL CONTEST.
I, ON THE OTHER HAND, DID NOT MAKE SO EASY AN ADJUSTMENT TO MY NEW LIFE.
AS MY BRAIN WAS MORE ADVANCED THAN YOURS TO BEGIN WITH, MY EVOLUTION BROUGHT WITH IT MANY MORE ENHANCEMENTS.
ALONG WITH SUPREME INTELLIGENCE I DEVELOPED TELEKINESIS--I AM ABLE TO MOVE OBJECTS WITH MY MIND.
THE ONLY ACTION FIT FOR ONE WITH MY POWER AND INTELLIGENCE IS RULING ALL WHO ARE BELOW ME--WHICH IS ALL WHO EXIST.



I SET OUT TO DO JUST THAT--TAKE OVER THIS PITIFUL PLANET AND ALL WHO CALL IT HOME--BUT *YOU* WERE THERE TO *STOP* ME!
LIKE WHEN I TRIED TO INFECT A LARGE MASS OF PEOPLE WITH A HIGHLY INFECTIOUS PLAGUE DESIGNED TO THIN THE POPULACE TO A MANAGEABLE LEVEL!
AND WHEN I TRIED TO BROADCAST MY MESSAGE OF MIND CONTROL FROM A TOWER IN THE GREAT CITY OF THIS NATION!
AND WHEN I TRIED TO *INSPIRE* OBEDIENCE IN THIS NATION'S PEOPLE BY ADDING MYSELF TO THEIR LINEAGE OF HISTORICAL LEADERS!
EVEN WHEN I DECIDED TO STRIKE AGAINST YOU DIRECTLY--TO PREVENT YOU FROM THWARTING MY FUTURE PLANS--YOU DEFEATED ME!
BUT NO MORE!!


I'LL SUFFER DEFEAT AT YOUR FOUR-FINGERED HANDS NO LONGER!!
TODAY I'LL SEE YOU CRUSHED BENEATH MY MIGHT!
I NEVER GET TIRED OF HEARING THAT STORY, WALT. AND Y'KNOW, I'M ALWAYS ANXIOUS TO HEAR THE LITTLE UPDATES AT THE END.
JUST AS I'M ALWAYS HAPPY TO SUPPLY YOU WITH ADDITIONAL ADDENDUMS.
SO LET'S GET STARTED.
SO BEGINS OUR FINAL BATTLE, NEMESIS!! SO BEGINS OUR FIGHT TO THE DEATH!
YOUR DEATH!
BRING IT ON!
PKOW!! PKOW!!
TO BE CONTINUED...!


ZONE